sworn to marry since I perceived the first white hair on my chin : About it : you know where to find me. *[Exit Page.]* A pox of this gout! or, a gout of this pox ! for the one, or the other, plays the rogue with my great toe. It is no matter, if I do halt : I have the wars for my colour, and my pension shall seem the more reasonable : A good wit will make use of any thing : I will turn diseases to commodity

[Exit.

SCENE III.

York. A Room in the Archbishop's Palace.

Enter the Archbishop of York, the Lords HASTINGS, *and* BARDOLPH.

ARCH. Thus have you heard our cause, and known our means :
And, my most noble friends, *I* pray you all,
Speak plainly your opinions of our hopes : —
And first, lord marshal, what say you to it ?

MOWB. *I* well allow the occasion of our arms :
But gladly would be better satisfied,
How, in our means, we should advance ourselves
To look with forehead bold and big enough
Upon the power and puissance of the king.

HAST. Our present musters grow upon the file
To five and twenty thousand men of choice :
And our supplies live largely in the hope
Of great Northumberland, whose bosom burns
With an incensed fire of injuries.

BARD. The question then, lord

Hastings, standeth
thus ; —
Whether our present five and twenty
thousand

[1] — to COMMODITY [1] i^ e. profit, self-
interest. See vol. xv,
p. 258, n. 8. STEEVENS.